

For the Memphis Appeal.  
Lines to Mrs. V. N. R., of Memphis.

1963, I heard thee plainly call me "Son,"  
And one did call me "Brother!"  
Mathew 23: 8-9

How happy this did seem to me!  
My heart was free from pain,  
And sister, too, I plainly saw:

ED. I reached to clasp her to my breast—  
But, ah! I was but dreaming! ALICE

The man who courted an investigation says it isn't half as good as courtin' an affectionate

There is a firm in Elgin, Illinois, known as "Gray & Lent." Half their letters come directed "Lay & Grant."

A glandeter of the solter sex undertakes to prove that Satan was a woman, whose name was Lucy Fir.

"Mama," said Nacabo, "one of your oxen is

A woman offering to sign a deed, the judge asked her whether her husband had compelled her to sign it. "He compelled me!" said the lady.

A dealer in ready-made linen advertises his shirts and chemises under the malicious appellation of "Male and Female Envelopes."

What a rich old soul.

The best capital for a young man is a young wife. It is at least a sort of capital that is pro-

flans, who is a judge of morals as of currency, says that being tender to another man's wife is not in any way a legal tender: That may be a point for the lawyers.

leader on "hogs," a rival paper in the same village upbraids him for obtruding his family matters on the public.

Why is a drunkard hesitating to sign the pledge like a skeptical Hindu? Because he

"Soldiers must be fearfully dishonest," said Mrs. Parling on, "as it seems to be a nightly occurrence for a soldier to be accused of his

The frost went to the flower to marry, and said to the flower, "Will thou?" and the flower replied.

Jones replied, "the poor thing is subject to catarrh."

head. "Well, really," exclaimed Sheridan, "he has got something in his head, after all."

The fashion of affixing "no cards" to mar-

A few mornings since, we were relating to our family the fact of a friend having found

whom he adopted, when one of the olive branches remarked: "Pa, dear, it'll be his stepson, won't it?" We thought it would decidedly.

walked a mile in the woods," will travel in a waltz or schottische a dozen miles every night, without uttering a sigh, and without any other exertion than a good dance.

as young Prescott coolly remarked to his teacher when he couldn't say his lesson.

A man may be ever so poor, he may be ever

A married monster said he lately dreamed

There is a lady out West so modest that she does not like to be looked at with the naked eye. She considers naked eyes immodest spectacles.

Two fellows making a noise in the Theater Royal, Dublin, were brusquely ordered to be silent by a gigantic Emerald, who happened to be in the same box, whereupon they shouted,

"Lawes, is it?" quoth the big man, "then I'll give yez an addition to your name," and kicking them out of the box, he exclaimed, "Lawes ye were, but by the powers, it's Out-Lawes ye are!"

A tall, gaunt chap, verdant as the words he came from, once walked into P——'s clothing store at Baton Rouge, and in a style of tongue I can't embody in ink, asked one of the clerks to

not feeling authorized to do anything of the kind, referred him to P—. Verdant applying, was asked his name, which was given. P—, shaking his head ruefully, said: "No, I

once bought a bill of goods from me and never paid for them." "Oh, yes," replied Verdant, a bright idea striking him. "that was my father."

**The Waste-Smelter.**  
He who has plenty of brass can generally get it off for gold.

A man can hardly be at harmony with himself if he is in face a dog and in soul a cat.

It isn't commission alone that makes a sin. A man is guilty of all the sins he does not hate.

Man's deserts are indicated by his formation.

Ill-made fortunes, like ill-made candles, are apt to smother their own splendor with their own grease.

There are notes in music called hush-notes.

Many seek solace for their troubles in the gay French capital. They think the best plaster for their wounds is a plaster of Paris.

by a person who is known to be an enemy to the person he is defaming.

was so beautiful that his courtship lasted seven years. After six and one-half years, he summoned all his courage for the deed:

for six years and more, and I've ne'er gotten a kiss yet: d'ye think I might take one, ma bonnie girl?" "Just as you like, John, only be

was taken, and the worthy divine, perfectly overpowered by the blissful sensation, mood, rapturously exclaimed, "Oh, woman! but it is

the pious couple and their wife, and, indeed, his descendant, who humorously told the tale, a happier couple never spent a longer and more useful life together.